Carmen Electra vs. Donna D'Errico

Carmen and Donna arrived on the sandy, moonlit beach dressed in their Baywatch swimsuits. The ocean pulsed on the shore as the moonlight undulated in ribbons across the water. They walked purposely towards each other, stopping only to look each other over. As they neared, they began to circle each other, Carmen with her hands on her hips, Donna tossing her hair back defiantly.

No words were needed. Carmen was the new girl on the cast, and her personality was as fiery as the character she played on Baywatch. Haughty and arrogant, she slighted the other girls, not the least of whom was Donna, who had had about enough. They agreed to meet alone after taping for the show to decide the matter in a way that would leave no question as to who would be the dominant actress.

The air was cool and Carmen nipples were erect from the cold as well as the growing anticipation of finally clashing with Donna. She stepped up to Donna so that her bullet-like breasts pressed into Donna's chest. Donna flipped her a sarcastic smirk and gave her a little shove back with her own orbs.

Carmen and Donna pushed and rubbed their tits against each other in a little game of breast-to-breast sumo. The swishing of their spandex swimsuits as their breasts collided could be heard above the whisper of waves, punctuated by an occasional soft gasping from one girl or the other as their hardened nipples found their mark.

Donna could feel herself get exited as they dueled with their breasts. She was already moist, and was sure that Carmen was starting to feel the same. But she wasn't here for pleasure. Donna broke the stalemate by grabbing Carmen's hair and kneeing her in the pussy. Carmen yelped and fell to the sand, and Donna fell on top of her.

They rolled in the sand. Donna had a firm grasp of Carmen's hair while she dodged kicks and blows from the hellcat actress. Carmen reached around and laid her red painted nails into the skin of Donna's back, dredging red furrows from her spine to her waist. Donna replied by punching Carmen in the kidneys until Carmen stopped her scratching.

Carmen was doubled up in the sand, clutching her injured sides. Donna hauled her up to her knees by the hair and punched her in the stomach. As Carmen pitched forward from the force of the blow, Donna dropped her elbow into the back of Carmen neck.

Carmen cried out and tasted sand while Donna leapt on her back, straddling the stricken actress. Grabbing her opponent's ankles to twist her legs back, Donna rammed her ass into the small of Carmen's back repeatedly, driving her into the sand and eliciting a satisfying cry with each thump. Donna stopped to give Carmen a good ass spanking, then turned around and put the poor beauty into a camel clutch, yanking back hard on Carmen's head with both hands.

Carmen flailed and moaned, her hands desperately trying to pry Donna's fingers out from under her chin. Donna poured on the pressure and leaned forward to whisper something in Carmen's ear.

Whatever she said was the wrong thing, for Carmen's face turned red and, letting out a shriek, she managed to topple Donna into the nearby lapping waves. Carmen, in a fury, fell upon the surprised Donna in a splash.

Both girls came to their knees as they wrestled for position. Carmen brought her nails to play again, ripping Donna's suit down the middle. Donna's breasts spilled out from their perch, which only invited an attack from Carmen. Donna yelled as Carmen grabbed both her nipples and yanked them back and forth.

Donna was in pain and shock from the tit torture as a gleeful Carmen went to work, this time using those nails to rake and scratch at her breasts. Grabbing blindly, she pulled down the front of Carmen's own suit and fumbled for her naked breasts. Donna's own kneading and twisting left white pressure marks on Carmen's coppery titflesh.

Both girls were now locked in a bruising breast battle. Yelping and fighting back tears, they almost ritualistically abandoned all attacks except for their tit fighting. Anything went as they tortured each other's sensitive orbs. Carmen was pulling on Donna's nipples almost to the breaking point, while Donna dug her nails in the undersides of Carmen's pendulous assets. A wave poured over them, the salt water stinging in all their scratches, and both girls cried out.

Donna suddenly whimpered. She was not used to this type of punishment, and Carmen now had both hands on one of her breasts, squeezing it in a vice-like grip. Tears flowed freely from Donna now as she tried to fight back. She pinched at Carmen's nipples, trying to scratch them off with her nails, but she was weakening. Her tit felt like it was going to burst, and Carmen was beginning to smile through her clenched teeth.

Donna let go of her opponent and clutched at her own wounded chest. She begged Carmen to stop, but Carmen would not relent. Ugly bruises were appearing on Donna's breast, but this just encouraged Carmen.

Carmen put one hand in Donna's hair to steady her, and used her free hand to backhand Donna's tits. Donna yelled, and Carmen came back across with another titty bitch-slap. Then she balled her fist and sank it deep into Donna's left areola. Donna nearly passed out, but Carmen brought her back to consciousness with another fist, this time sending it into her other wounded breast.

Grabbing Donna around the waist, Carmen crushed her chest against her own in a bear hug. Donna's breasts were raw from the treatment they had received, and with every pulse of Carmen bear hug Donna shed new tears. Carmen's breasts were still firm and erect, and they dug into Donna's unrelentingly.

Carmen continued to clamp down on Donna, squeezing the air out of the blonde. Donna's cries turned to whimpers, and then to silence as she finally passed out.

Carmen rose from the sand and kicked her unconscious opponent. Donna only moaned and rolled to one side. This was Donna's last season, she would have to quit the show now, or Carmen would come back to finish the job. Carmen pulled her suit up around her somewhat sore breasts and walked away, leaving an unconscious Donna for the crew to find the next morning.